

## TWENTIETH C. V. VETERANS

## THEIR THIRTIETH REUNION HELD AT SAVIN ROCK.

Addressed by General Joseph R. Hawley, Colonel Sills of the Old Fifth C. V., Colonel Wooster and Hon. Charles H. Placé. A Large Attendance of the Old Soldiers—The Annual Election—Interesting Reminiscences.

The thirtieth reunion of the Twentieth Connecticut Volunteers was held at Stewart's pavilion at Savin Rock yesterday.

The business meeting was called to order at 11 o'clock by President E. J. Smith. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Timothy Guilford of Cheshire; first vice president, James E. Buckley of Seymour; second vice president, Andrew F. Barnes of Marion; chaplain, William S. Ward of Plantsville; secretary and treasurer, A. E. Smith of Cheshire. The following act with the president and vice presidents as the executive committee: Charles French of Ansonia and Wales Terrill of Ansonia.

It was suggested that the information obtained by the committee be compiled and published. There have been twenty deaths in the Twentieth during the year—Frederick R. Parmelee, Samuel L. Hall, Eben Hoadley, Edwin Stewart, John Welch, Warren Culver, W. H. Holcomb, H. Gladwell, George Card, James H. Smith, William L. Taylor, George W. Lounsbury, C. A. Burleigh, Charles F. Bailey, Henry Cook, Edward Martin, Lewis Curtis and Salvador Rainey. This is the largest number that have died during any one year since the war.

At 1 o'clock a shore dinner was served in the pavilion, and after the dinner Colonel Wooster, formerly of the Twentieth, but transferred later to become the colonel of the Twenty-ninth (colored), introduced the speakers. General Hawley was the first speaker and said: "I would be glad to follow in the rear on this occasion. I am glad to be with the members of the Twentieth regiment. I have heard of it at Gettysburg, at Chancellorsville and with Sherman. I recall several comrades who were of your number, one of them the gallant Captain Post, when he was mortally wounded in the fight at Peach Tree Creek, placed his hand on the wound and said, 'Boys, I have received my furlough.' As our members die the ranks close up, and I wish every soldier was a member of the Twentieth. I would attend these regimental reunions. I had the pleasure last winter of adding \$1,600.00 to the burden of Uncle Sam by securing the passage of an act in the United States senate increasing all pensions of six dollars per month to twelve dollars per month. I do not think Uncle Sam minded it at all. In closing let me wish that you may live long and happily and go forward to meet the future with good courage and cheerful hearts."

Colonel Wooster next introduced Captain H. H. Tarr as the man who had risen from a private to the rank of captain. Captain Tarr read the appended poem. While he was reading a band near by completely drowned the speaker's voice, and the meeting, failing to drown out his noisy competitor by singing songs, adjourned to the grove, where Captain Tarr finished the reading of his poem.

Hon. Charles H. Placé of another Connecticut regiment was the next speaker. He said he was glad to be with the Twentieth and bid them God speed in the battle of life. It is becoming common nowadays to speak despairingly of the blue; the newspapers say we have had enough of them; the sentimentalists discuss whether after all the gray was not in the right. For my part I am old fashioned enough to believe that we were in the right. All honor to the men who went down to the conflict singing "We are Coming, Father Abraham, Three Hundred Thousand Strong." Stick to your reunion, boys; keep green the memory of those who came not back to the duties of life, and remember that your duty is not yet done, but that there are serious questions yet which you must help to decide. Prove yourselves as good citizens in peace as you were brave soldiers in war.

Colonel Wooster asked General Hawley to lead in singing some patriotic songs, and in complying the general said, "It is a singular humor to see me up as a leader of a singing school, the only qualification I have is a loud voice."

Colonel Packard of the old Fifth spoke against the cutting down the pensions of privates. "If I were a pension commissioner," he said, "I would give you all \$100 a month. Don't think I am here to get votes. I ran for the legislature at one time but was too good a republican to get elected in a good democratic town. My motto in the army was: Give the whiskey to the privates, and trust the officers to take care of themselves."

Brief speeches were also made by Mr. Osborne, Colonel Sills of the One Hundred and Thirty-sixth New York, and others.

After singing "Auld Lang Syne," the reunion broke up. The reunion was the largest that has been held for several years, about 112 of the 300 members of the regiment now living were present. Many visitors from other veteran associations and friends of the Twentieth were also present. From 190 replies received from the secretary, A. E. Smith, in answer to enquiries sent out by him, it is found that the average age of the veterans is fifty-eight years, and that only 100 of the 190 receive pensions, which is a small proportion. The members of the Twentieth are employed in nearly all the professions and occupations. There was considerable discontent expressed at the interruption of the speaking, and the reunion may be held elsewhere next year.

In all other respect the meeting was a thoroughly enjoyable one. Among those present were Colonel Wooster, Robert C. Usher, Henry S. Peck, Captain Timothy Guilford, George Keeler, A. E. Smith, William C. Doolittle, C. M. Hall, M. Hotchkiss, S. C. Hotchkiss, L. Benham, Jesse H. Price, C. H. Goodwin, H. C. Higgins, S. E. Chaffee, Walter T. Bell, James E. Buckley, F. W. Hubbell, Thomas W. Worthington, Thomas S. Osborne, F. H. Smith, W. W. Smith, A. F. Loveland, H. D. Chipman, William E. Lathour, W.

worth Fowler, George E. Strickland, B. F. Sage, F. M. Towles, William L. Ames, R. W. Cowles, Joseph Goonan, James B. Johnson, James D. Slater, George E. Tucker, Captain H. Tarr, James C. Case, Captain W. W. Morse, C. S. Abbott, A. E. Beardsley, Charles French, W. W. Honer, Charles E. Davis, Zera B. Davis, Robert N. Smith, C. W. Swift, A. F. Baner, A. C. Austin, B. J. Ives, G. B. Merambles, H. B. Doolittle, A. Boardman, Edwin J. Smith.

Thirty years! Why it's the average life of a man!

Thirty years since we were soldiers. And it seems but yesterday since we began

Again our lives, as in the old days We lived them (before we together fought)

And marched, and starved and fought With blood and valor our better right To flag and country earned in many fights.

As we again come together in our yearly camp Hand pressed to hand and heart to heart

May I not, as with memories' magic lamp, Rehearse the drama in which we took part

By casting pictures (as on a sheet thrown) Each picture to you so well known. Yet to see again may bring smile or tear

And going hence give thought the coming year. So I'll a showman be with memories' lantern slide

Bring first the portrait of a man: Abraham Lincoln! He rebellion defied! Summoned you to duty! You heard his command—

"Come save your country" and on her altar You laid your lives. You did not falter.

This picture we will call parting. The Spartan mother, with son again as child to her breast

Bids him go! The father as though to speed his starting Smiles proudly. See you wife. How bravely, at best.

She gives more than life—and the drums beat And the bugles blow. You go! They suffer and wait.

A Portrait. This a man on coal-black steed, "A man whose like you ne'er shall see again."

I now hear his voice (not in prayer) strike Quick as a snap of musketry. I would fain

With this picture bring sweet memories. Yet at loss To paint so briefly the old black and Colonel Ross.

In the Field. Pass Arlington Heights to London's wiser camp.

Here in log hut with roaring fires glow We whiled many pleasant hours. Let memory tramp

Each one back to your hut. Never here below Was dish so savory. No! Not mother's hot rolls.

As the greasy fried hard tack cooked on those coals. See now a picture—long named the mud-march

From London to Fair-Fax down fording Wolf Creek. Up to waist in mud (sticky as starch) Wagons stalled. Mules down. It rained a week.

Cold and drenched, sputtering fires hovered about. I fear I was patriotism fast being washed out.

A Battle. Roar of cannon off to the left. Double quick

Into the woods! Line of battle! Steady! Aim low! First! Ready! down! Now all the gray was in the right.

Of battle, my boy! And you are ready For the charge and for the wild rebel yell.

You know the picture. It's Chancellorsville. Again a portrait to you I bring with pride.

A man so chivalrous, so brave— That never did knight of old questing ride

With prouder men, a cause to serve or save Than our loved friend, our fighting rooster.

Oh! I see you know him, the gallant Wooster. Gettysburg.

This picture. 'Tis night falling on arms you sleep. Two days of carnage and of strife

And the battle now. She who's waited weeps For the son, the husband, whose precious life

His country has taken. In victory he died. The dark days are past—Gettysburg's turned the tide.

Gallant Buckingham on his chestnut stallion Placidly, peacefully puffing his pipe. What a study for a heroic medallion?

This man was of a noble type. Was not a rip-snoring, roaring hellion, But was there (just the same) to put down rebellion.

The scene changes to way down in Tennessee. Along Crow Creek's winding perignations.

Where gallant Nutmeg soldiers on bended knee Wooded dark-haired beauties in utter resignation.

This picture—it seems the universal cry—I'm asked to veil. They know the reason why.

Atlanta Campaign. 'Neath blazing sun, on arid, parched plain, Where Keneson looks down in angry frown.

The picture ever shifting—yet the same. Fighting, marching, entrenching until Atlanta town

Is taken. I'll take the triumphal entry For my southern gentry.

Sherman's march to the sea. A horde In revelry of war. The victors right Conquering with torch and sword.

Columns of smoke by day, pillars of fire by night. A fair country laid waste. Oh, what desolation!

What misery and suffering to chastise a nation. In Savannah. As hungry souls feed by heaven's manna.

Feast after years of mortal starving. So we, safely housed in fair Savannah, Revel in luxuries. Yet most deserving. Our picture now. Yourself. A saucy Yankee.

Taking all, not saying even thanks. Lee's Surrender. Let's pass scenes of battle as Bentonville

Aversy-borough. Till marching northward I see A wild picture. Oh! it haunts me still!

'Twas when we heard the surrender of Lee And knew the war was over. The end had come

And now our duty done. Forward! March! For home!!!

Assassination of Lincoln. 'Tis night. Like stars a thousand camp fires glow

There's song and music and dancing. Swiftly a courier rides to chief. Whispers low—

The dead message. Fast advancing All is hushed. Oh the horror of word that's sped.

Our great captain, Abraham Lincoln's dead. A Group. Comrades those of us whom God chose to live

To whom he said: "Your work's not yet done!" Let memory picture a group and give To each a place of honor. So nobly now

Pause—and here in tears. With bowed head See by heaven's radiant light. Our comrades' dead.

The Grand Review. I see a great triumphal army with banners flying. I hear a thousand martial strains.

On yon lofty dome stands liberty defying. Treason to ever here set foot again. A nation (all of Freedom) is born anew.

Glorious picture. The curtain falls on the grand review. Reunited. My last picture—Reunited—we'll call the name.

The scene under yonder spreading elms Is that joyous wife, that mother the same

We left three years ago? Yes. Now in realms Of bliss she lives. While the other weeps

For her hero, who 'neath southern cyprus sleeps. ALASKAN BOUNDARY LINE.

Father Barnham Says England is Preparing for a Big Seal.

San Francisco, Aug. 22.—In an interview last night Father Barnham, S. J., who has just returned from Alaska, said regarding the boundary between British Columbia and Alaska:

"England has a surveying party up there now running a new line to suit herself. They have a magnificent equipment and have already accomplished a great deal. Unless we have

gumption we shall lose an immense slice of southeastern Alaska. They will steal Glacier bay and some grand harbors."

CHOLERA IN JAPAN. There Have Been 25,000 Cases and 16,000 Deaths Since the Outbreak.

Yokohama, Aug. 22.—Since the outbreak of cholera in Japan there have been 25,000 cases and 16,000 deaths.

PASSED SUDDENLY AWAY. Death of a Bridgeport Business Man.

Bridgeport, Aug. 22.—Daniel W. Kissam, identified with the Bridgeport Brass company from its inception and one of the city's foremost business men, who was stricken with apoplexy while out driving with one of his daughters yesterday afternoon at Newtown, died at 2 o'clock this morning.

Mr. Kissam's summer residence was at Newtown. Until a year ago last January he was secretary of the Bridgeport Brass company, but on account of failing health he retired from active business and went to Newtown to live.

Mr. Kissam some time ago retired as a member of the board of apportionment and taxation. He served the city on the board of councilmen and aldermen, was once a republican candidate for mayor and came within a few votes of being elected.

He retained his financial interest in the Bridgeport Brass company and at the time of his death was a director of the concern.

Lawn Party. Miss May Conklin celebrated her birthday last Tuesday by giving a lawn party, which was attended by a number of her young friends. The time was pleasantly spent in games, singing and other amusements. Those present were: Susie Baldwin, Nellie Cooper, Mabel Parker, Katie Gleeson, Althea Reeves, Helen, May and Grace Conklin, George Bean, Gussie Sheffield, Paul Shores, Everett Bradley, Harry Sheffield, Walter Totham and Willie Hyland.

Faint Comet Discovered. Boston, Aug. 22.—Word was received at Harvard observatory to-day of the discovery yesterday morning by Observer Smith at Echo Mountain, California, of a faint comet in right ascension 0 hours, 27 minutes, 40 seconds; declination plus 5 degrees, 30 seconds, with a slow motion toward the north-east.

Favorable to the Strikers. Boston, Aug. 22.—The developments to-day in the garment workers' strike were very favorable to the strikers. One third of the contractors have signed the new agreement for more pay and fewer hours, and there is every indication that the strike will be speedily successful.

The First Congregational church and Sunday school will hold their picnic next Wednesday at Lake Saltonstall. They will leave Meriden on a special train at 8 o'clock, returning leave the lake at 5 p. m. Arrangements are being made for a ball game, boat races and other athletic sports.

## ANOTHER CHINESE OUTRAGE.

Natives Wreck the American Mission at Fuchau—All Foreigners in Peril—Mobs Parade Shouting "Drive Out the Foreign Devils."

Hong Kong, Aug. 22.—Information has been received here that a large mob of infuriated natives armed with weapons of every kind made an attack a few days ago upon the American mission near Fuchau, and wrecked the chapel and school attached to the mission.

Four native pupils attending the school were wounded, but the teacher, an American, succeeded in making his escape.

The strong anti-foreign feeling which exists in Fuchau is spreading rapidly. The populace parades the streets shouting, "Drive out the foreign devils," and it is not safe for a foreigner to show himself.

London, Aug. 22.—A dispatch to the Times from Hong Kong confirms the report of the attack upon the American mission chapel and school near Fuchau and adds that Captain Newell of the United States cruiser Detroit has gone from Fuchau to Kucheng. The dispatch also says that thousands of additional anti-foreign pamphlets and placards have been distributed through Canton.

A dispatch to the Globe from Shanghai says that the Chinese soldiers at Fuchau, who were yesterday assembled outside the gates of Li Hung Chang's place, where they raised a clamor for their arrears of pay. Later they made an attack upon the shops in the city, wrecking many of them and killing over 100 persons.

Fuchau or Foo Chew, China, near which place natives attacked the American mission building, is the well known capital of the province of Fokien, on the Min river, about twenty-five miles from its mouth. It is one of the treaty ports and has a population estimated at about 500,000.

Fuchau is one of the greatest missionary centers in the whole Chinese empire. The River Min is navigable to a point about nine miles below the city proper, a place called Pagoda Anchorage.

Here are situated the most extensive, as well as the most successful, missions of the Methodist Episcopal church, as well as the missions of the Congregationalists.

Fuchau is about thirty miles to the east of Kucheng, where the last preceding outbreak against the "foreign devils" took place.

The following is a list of the American Methodist missionaries resident at Fuchau: Missionaries N. S. S. N. J. Plumb, G. B. Smyth, J. H. Worley, W. H. Lacy, J. J. Gregory, M. D. G. S. Miner, Sarah M. Bosworth; Assistant Missionaries Alice H. Smyth, Hattie Wilcox, Mrs. Genie A. Worley, Emma Lind Lacy, Elizabeth F. Brewster, Mrs. Marie Miner; Missionaries of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society Mary E. Carleton, M. D. Julia Bonafide, Ella M. Lyon, Ruth M. Siles, Louella M. Masters, M. D., and Miss Lydia M. Wilkinson.

Some idea of the extent of the Methodist mission, which was established in 1847, can be had from the following statistics:

There are ten foreign missionaries and six assistants, and twelve women under the Women's society's supervision.

There are 123 native workers, 68 ordained and 139 unordained native preachers. The church has now 4,302 native members and 5,607 probationers, and 7,460 baptized children.

In the district there are five boys' boarding schools, 107 chapels, a theological seminary and a hospital.

New York, Aug. 22.—At the office of the Methodist Missionary society in the Book Concern building, on Fifth avenue to-day Dr. A. B. Leonard said:

"I have not heard about any trouble with our missions in Fuchau. The greater part of our buildings in that place are situated on the island and unwarmed part of the town, which is connected with the walled city by a solid stone bridge, called the Bridge of a Thousand Ages. Our buildings on the island are enclosed within a private wall. I do not think that the trouble could have occurred on the island, but rather was an outbreak in the walled town."

"It is probably only an extension of the agitation of the Vegetarians, who are opposed to the present dynasty and are trying to break it down by involving it in complications with foreign powers. We have never had any trouble with the natives at the Fuchau mission before."

"I wish to say right here that the expression, 'foreign devils,' does not mean quite as much in the mouth of the Chinese as it would with us."

"They use the expression to mean about the same thing as 'foreign spirit,' or as the old Greeks used the word 'Barbarian' as applied to every foreigner."

"I have called the attention of the state department at Washington to the situation in China, and I believe that there is a disposition to do everything that can be done within the law to assure the protection of American citizens."

The outbreaks against the foreign missions started in West China and has now extended to the coast.

Drowned in a Brook. Hampden, Mass., Aug. 22.—Homer L. Pease, aged forty, a farmer, was found drowned lying face downward in a brook near his barn here this morning. It is supposed that he had a fit and fell into the water. He leaves a widow and three children.

A Dangerous Derelict. Boston, Aug. 22.—Steamer Ethelred, at this port to-day from Port Antonio, reports yesterday, when six miles east of South Shoal lightship, passed a capsize vessel. The derelict is a dangerous obstruction to navigation.

## BIG DAY AT SAVIN ROCK

## A STRONG LIST OF ATTRACTIONS TO-DAY.

Storrs Family Reunion Held Yesterday—Fireworks and Illumination To-night—Ball Game This Afternoon.

Yesterday was a busy day at Savin Rock. There was a large excursion to the Rock over the Air Line division, arriving in the morning, and another came in from Mt. Carmel of over one hundred people. The big meeting of Afro-Americans and the reunion of the Twentieth C. V. took place, which are reported in other parts of this issue.

Several trolley parties have been arranged for this evening, starting from all points on the line. Last evening the Governor's Foot Guard band gave one of their delightful concerts in the grove.

To-day the Naugatuck division sends a large excursion to the Rock, and the great ball game between the Milfords and Sheltons takes place, at which there will be several interesting surprises, together with a large crowd.

This evening a fireworks display will take place in the ball field, to which every one is admitted free of charge.

STORRS FAMILY REUNION YESTERDAY.

The fifth annual reunion of the Storrs family was held at Savin Rock yesterday and was attended by about fifty persons from various parts of the state. The day was spent in visiting and the affair was a genuine reunion. Among those present were Walter W. Storrs and family of Westville, Edwin W. Storrs and family of Woodbridge, Hector Storrs and family of Montewese, Elmer Storrs of Elmwood, Eugene Mar-

ble of Hartford, Wallace W. Storrs and family of Mansfield, Nelson French and family, Mrs. Marble and E. R. Storrs of Willimantic, Irving Storrs and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Palmer of Montewese, L. J. Storrs of Mansfield, Edgar Storrs and family of Spring Hill, and J. H. Stearns and family of Mansfield.

BOB FITZSIMMONS TO UMPIRE. The announcement that Bob Fitzsimmons will positively spar and umpire a ball game at Savin Rock this afternoon will without doubt draw an immense audience. He will spar his sparring partner, Tom Forrest. The game he will umpire is to be played by the Meridens and Milfords. The game will be called at 3:30 and the sparring exhibition will take place immediately after the game. The following telegram was received Wednesday from his manager:

New York, Aug. 21. I accept your proposition to Fitzsimmons to umpire game and box three rounds with sparring partner, Tom Forrest, Friday, August 23, at Savin Rock, Manager of Fitzsimmons.

MARTIN JULIAN.

ANOTHER RAILWAY RECORD. The Northwestern Flyer Does 540 Miles in 8 Hours and 55 Minutes.

London, Aug. 22.—The performance of the new fast train of the London and Northwestern railway, which made a new record between London and Aberdeen, inspired the London and Great Northern company to enter into rivalry with the Northwestern, and accordingly a train was started for Aberdeen over the Great Northern route yesterday for the purpose of smashing the record made the day before.

The Great Northern line runs over a different route, which is thirteen miles shorter than the Northwestern. The Great Northern train left King's Cross station at 8 o'clock last evening, and arrived at Aberdeen, a distance of 527 miles, at 4:40 o'clock this morning.

The Northwestern train started at the same time and reached Aberdeen, 540 miles, at 4:55 o'clock this morning.

MERITED REWARD. SALES OF LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Unequalled in the History of Medicine. Honesty, Excellence, Faithfulness Folly Rewarded.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.) Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and never in the history of medicine has the demand for it been so great as it is today.

From Maine to California, from the Gulf to the St. Lawrence, come the glad tidings of woman's suffering relieved by it; and thousands upon thousands of letters are pouring in from grateful women, saying that it WILL and does positively cure those painful

Ailments of Women. It will cure the worst forms of female complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, and consequent spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the change of life. Every time it will cure

Backache. It has cured more cases of leucorrhoea by removing the cause, than any remedy the world has ever known; it is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick-headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is frequently found of great value for local application. Correspondence is freely solicited by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., and the strictest confidence assured. All druggists sell the Pinkham remedies. The Vegetable Compound in three forms, — Liquid, Pills, and Lozenges.

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